A JOURNEY TO LONDON,

In the Year, 1698.

After the Ingenuous Method of that made by Dr. Martin Lyster *to* Paris, *in the same Year*, &c.

Wittten Originally in *French*, By Monsieur *Sorbiere*, and Newly Translated into English.

The Second Edition Corrected.

LONDON,

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Monſieur *Sorbeir*

TO THE

READER.

Stonehill (Moore coll.) May 175

I Am reſolved to make no Apology for This *ſhort Account of the Magnificent, and Noble City of London*, where you will meet *with nothing offenſive*, and I think I have obſerved every thing that is Remarkable in it; It would have been unpardonable in me, to have omitted any matters which the Curious might be deſirous to know, having an Inimitable Pattern from one of that Country lately, who for the clearneſs of his Expreſſion,

preſſion, the Elegancy of his Deſcriptions, as well Ingenuous Choice of his Subjects, deſerves a Particular *Salutation* from all the Admirers of the *Belles Lettres* in the Univerſe.

I might here take an Opportunity to beg Pardon of the Engliſh, for my miſrepreſentations Thirty Years ago, but 'tis to be hoped this Book will make my Peace with that Nation. The following pages will ſhow you the Conſiderable heads I deſign'd to Treat off, and now I have paid my Devoirs at the Entrance, *I will not Importune you any longer.*

CON-

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A JOURNEY TO *LONDON.*

In the Year, 1698.

After the Ingenuous Method of that made by Dr. Martin Lyſter *to* Paris, *in the ſame Year*, &c.

THis Tract was written chiefly to ſatisfy my own Curioſity, and being *in a place where I had little to do*, I thought fit to write a Book for ſuch People as had idle time enough upon their hands to read it. The Engliſh *Nation value themſelves upon* a plain Honeſty, join'd with Hoſpitality; theſe make them Courteous to *Strangers*, but they are not very eaſy with their *Curioſity*. For they do *not build*

Page 1. Curioſity.

P. 3.

P. 4. *and dreſs moſtly for Figure, as the* French, *who are certainly the moſt Polite Nation in the World, and can praiſe and Court with a better grace than the reſt of Mankind.*

P. 2. *I did not intend to put on the Spectacles* of the Preſent State of *England*, Written by Dr. *Chamberlain*, nor any Survey of the ſame for truſting to my Eyes, *I had a mind to ſee without 'em.*

P. 2. *But to content you Reader, I promiſe not to trouble you with Ceremonies, either of State, or Church, or Politicks*; for though I met with an Engliſh Gentleman who proffer'd to ſhew me the Princes of the Blood, the Prime Miniſters of State, the Lord Mayor, and other Officers belonging to a *City of ſo immenſe a greatneſs as that of London*, yet I refus'd the Civility, and told him, *that I took more pleaſure* to ſee honeſt *John Sharp* of *Hackney*, in his *White Frock*, crying *Turneps ho! four bunches a penny*, than Sir *Charles Cotterel*, *making room for an Embaſſadour, and I found my ſelf better diſpos'd, and more apt to learn the phyſiognomy of a hundred Weeds, than of five or ſix Princes.*

John Sharp and Sir *Charles Cotterel* compar'd.

P. 3.

I arriv'd at London, *after a tedious Journey, in bad weather; for I felt ſick upon the road, and lay dangerouſly ill* of the Tooth-ach. P. 4.

I believe I did not ſee the tithe of what deſerves to be ſeen; becauſe for many things I wanted a reliſh, particularly for Painting and Building, though I confeſs the grandure of a City chiefly conſiſts in Buildings; and I verily believe *London* to be one of *the moſt Beautiful and Magnificent in* Europe. P. 5.

Menages.

It is alſo moſt certain, that the common people of *London*, live diſpers'd in ſingle Houſes, *whereas in* Paris, *there are from Four to Five, and to Ten Menages or diſtinct Families in many Houſes*, from whence I infer that as to the Commonalty *Paris* may be *more populous than London*, although perhaps their dwelling mayn't be ſo wholſome and cleanly. P. 5.

Brick *and* Stone Houſes.

I found *the Houſes ſome of hew'n ſtone entire, ſome of Brick with free Stone*; as the *Crown Tavern* upon *Ludgate-hill* and the corner Houſe of *Birchin-Lane*, and ſeveral others.

P. 8. Port-cochezs *and* Remiſes.

Divers of the Citizens Houſes, *have Port-cochezs to drive in a Coach*, or a Cart

Cart either, *and consequently have Courts within and mostly Remises to set them up*, such persons as have no Port-chochez, and consequently no Courts or Remises, set up their Coaches at other places, and let their Horses stand at Livery.

P. 8. Cellar Windows. *The* Cellar *Windows of most Houses are grated with strong barrs of Iron*, to keep thieves out, and *Newgate* is grated up to the Top to keep them in. *Which must be of vast expence!*

P. 9. Bureaus. *As the Houses are magnificent without*, so they furnish them within accordingly. But I could not find, that they had any *Bureaus of Ivory*.

P. 9. Things wanting in England for want of Commerce with France. Upon viewing the Braziers and Turners Shops, *I found it true, what my Country Man Monsieur* Justell *formerly told me, that according to his Catalogue there were near threescore utensils, and conveniencies of Life more in* England *than in* France. But then the English, since the breach of their commerce with *France*, lie under great necessities of several commodities fiting for the ease and support of Humane Life, as *Counterfeit Pearl Necklaces*, Fans, Tooth Picks, and Tooth

P. 142.

Pick

Pick Caſes, and eſpecially Prunes, the Calamity of which has been ſo great for Ten Years laſt paſt, that they have not had enough to lay round their Plum-porridge at *Chriſtmas.*

I muſt to give a faithful account deſcend even to the Kennels; *the Gutters are* deep, *and lain with* rough edges, *which make the Coaches not to glide eaſily over 'em*, but occaſion an Imployment for an induſtrious ſort of people call'd Kennel-Rakers. *P.* 10, Kennells.

The Squares in *London are* many and *very beautiful*, as St. *James*, *Soho*, *Bloombury*, *Red-Lyon*, *Devonſhire*, *none of the largeſt*, and Hogſdon not *yet finiſhed. But that which makes the dwelling in this City very diverting, is the facility of going out into the fields*, as to *Knightsbridge*, where is an excellent Spring-Garden, to *Marribone*, where is a very good Bowling-Green, *Iſlington* as famous for Cakes, as *Stepeny* is for Bunns. *P.* 10. Squares. James's Bloombury. *P.* 10. *P.* 11. Knights-bridge *and* Iſlington.

But to deſcend to a more particular review of this great City, I think it not amiſs to ſpeak firſt of the Streets. *P.* 11.

There are *Coaches* in the ſtreets *which are very numerous, but the Fiacers* Coaches.

are not hung with double ſprings, at the four Corners, *which ſprings would inſenſibly Break all Jolts.* So that I found the caſe alter'd in *England*; and I that had rather ride in a Fiacre at *Paris*, than in the eaſieſt Chariot of a Lord Embaſſador; to my great aſtoniſhment at *London*, found that in a Hackney Coach, there was *not a jolt but what affected a Man*, from whence I drew theſe Surpriſing Concluſions.

P. 13. Firſt that a Hackney *is a miſerable, Voiture*, and next, *that a Man may be more tired in an hour in that, than in ſix hours riding in* my Lord Ambaſſadors *eaſieſt Chariot.*

P. 13. Boy in a little Coach. I ſaw a Boy that had Harneſs'd two Doggs, which drew a ſmall Voiture with a Burden in it, and I ſaw a little Maſter in a little *Vinegrettee, drawn* along by two Boys, much bigger than himſelf, and *puſh'd behind by a Maid.* Theſe *I was willing to omit as thinking them at firſt ſight ſcandalous, and a very jeſt, they being wretched buſineſſes in ſo magnificent a City.*

Poſt Chaiſes Rouillions not in *England.* Finding *that neither Poſt chaiſes nor Rouillions were in uſe in London*, I told them of 'em, *how both Horſes pull, but*

one

one only is in the Thilles, how the Coachman mounts the Rouillion, but for the Chaise he only mounts the side Horse, and that they might be introduced to good purpose. But I found the Englisn *Curiosity* so small that I did not see any Rouillion made during my six Months stay in *London.*

As for their Recreations and Walks, St. *James Park is frequented by People of Quality,* who if they have a mind to *have better and finer Air, drive to Hide-Park,* where is a Ring for the Coaches to drive round, and hard by is Mrs. *Price*'s, where are incomparable Sillabubs, *out of other parts of the Town,* they go to *Hamstead* and *Cane-Wood,* (an admirable place for Nuts, as Mother Huffs for Bottle Ale) *scarce any side amiss.* I had almost forgot that in St. *James*'s *Park are many Seats, for the Entertainment of all People, the Lackqueys and Mob excepted, but of this more hereafter.*

P. 14. Recreations and Walks.

P. 14.

'Tis pretty to observe how the Magistrates indulge the Inhabitants of this *Great City,* by *this small instanced,* for whereas *in Paris the King has caused the Citizens to take down their signs,* and

P. 16. Signs in the streets.

not *to exceed a ſmall meaſure of Square.* In *London* they may be of what meaſure they pleaſe, even to a Monſtrous bigneſs, as my great Curioſity obſerv'd, in the Sign of the *Ship Tavern*, and the *Caſtle Tavern* in Fleet-ſtreet, which has almoſt *Obſcur'd* the *Sun*; and Barbers hang out poles of a great huge length almoſt as long as a Miſſen Maſt.

P. 16. Inns the White Horſe in Fleet-ſtreet, &c. *There are a great may Publick Inns* in *London, where Lodging are to be Let,* as the *Bull Inn* in *Biſhopgate-ſtreet*, the *Saracens Head* in *Friday-ſtreet*, the *White-Horſe* in *Fleetſtreet*, and others. But beſides theſe there are divers other places ſo called; as *Cliffords Inn, Clements Inn, Lyons Inn*, &c. where ſeveral *Gentlemen* Practitioners of the Law Reſide. *This ſeems as it were to denote that* heretofore Attorneys might lodge in *Publick Inns* as well as other *Strangers.*

P. 17. Boats. *In the River of* Thames, both above Bridge and below, are *a vaſt number of Boats of Wood, Hay, Charcool, Corn, Wine, and other Commodities.* When a Froſt comes there are not ſo many. *But when a Thaw comes, they* are often in *danger of being Split*

and

and Cruſh'd to pieces. And upon my Word, *there have been great loſſes to the Owners of ſuch Boats and goods,* upon ſuch occaſions. The reaſon why there are more Boats below Bridge than above, is becauſe there is a Cuſtom-Houſe, which brings into the King of *England*, a Revenue able to defend the Sovereignty of the Seas, againſt any Enemy whatſoever; and the Reaſon why there lie ſo many Hundred Large Veſſels of all ſorts and of all Nation; is becauſe they cannot get through Bridge Heigh! and there are a great many light boats loaden with Brooms, Gingerbread, Tobacco, and a Dram of the Bottle Ho! Above Bridge is a vaſt Boat, with a Houſe upon it, and a Garden in the Garret, and further up the River at *Chelſey*, is a Land Ship very large built on purpoſe never to go to Sea.

There are *Beggars* in *London*, and people whoſe neceſſities force them to ask relief from ſuch as they think able to afford it. *P.* 20. Beggar.

But there are no *Monks* who declare againſt Marriage. And a Certain Learned Perſon told me that he did NoMonks

did not like *ſtarved Monks*, but that he was for *free marriage, and that the Fleſh-eaters will ever defend themſelves if not beat the Lenten men.*

P. 21. Therefore he was *entirely* for Propagation, *that men might be like the Stars in the Firmament, or the ſhells and ſand upon the Sea ſhore*; and ſo notwithſtanding any Circumſtances of Life, Age or Fortune, ſhould marry, and that it was as prudent in an old Man of threeſcore and ten, as in a Youth of one and twenty.

Publick Cries. *P.* 22. *There is* a great deal *of Noiſe in this City, of publick Cries of things to be ſold,* and great *diſturbance from Pamphlets and Hawkers.* The *Gazetts come out twice a Week*, and a great many *buy 'em.* When a thing is loſt, they do not as in *Paris*, put a *Printed Paper upon the Wall*, but if it be of ſmall value, the Bell-man Cries it, and if it be a thing of greater moment, as for Example, a *Lapdog*, &c. then they put it in the Advertiſement.

Streets Lighted. *P.* 23. *The ſtreets are lighted all the Winter*, but *there is an impertinent uſage of the People at* London, *not to light 'em, when the Moon ſhines.* They ridiculouſly defend

defend themſelves by ſaying, they can ſee by Moonſhine, and have no more reaſon to hold a Candle to the Moon than to the Sun. *There were three Young Gentlemen of good Families in a Frolick*, went a ſcouring, *broke the Lights*, and were ſent to the Counter, *and could not be releas'd thence without diligent Application of Friends, and paying* Garniſh to their Fellow Priſoners. P. 24.

The Avenues to the City, and all the Streets are Paved with Pebbles, Flints, and Rag Stones, and there is great care to keep them clean. In winter for Example, upon melting of the Ice, you ſhall ſee all the Prentices and Porters up in Arms, with Brooms and Paring Shovels; *ſo that in a few hours time all parts of the Town are to admiration clean, and neat again to walk on.* Streets clean.

I could heartily wiſh, I had been at *London* in *Summer*, to have ſeen whether they have *more Duſt* at *London* than in *Paris*. I have notwithſtanding in my *Curious* Enquiries after *Duſt*, found that there are ſeveral duſt Carts about the Town, and there are ſeveral Women that take delight, and as I have heard, pay money to ride in 'em. Duſt. P. 25.

A fine Lady about the Town, was taken thence, and upon her change of clean Linning took upon her self the Title of *Clinderaxa.*

There are ſeveral Statues, both at *Chairing-croſs*, in the City, and at the *Exchange*, but my *Reliſh* being not for *Art* but *Nature*, as I have before declared, I think fit to meddle with 'em, as little as I can.

Naked Statues Commended at Hide-Park Corner. *P.* 29. *P.* 30.

I happen'd to go with a Lady to *Hide Park Corner*, where in an open *Area*, we ſaw ſeveral Naked Statues, at which ſhe *out of a fond humour, or hot fit of Devotion*, took ſome offence. I told her, *Cicero ſomewhere ſays, that ſome of the ancient wiſe men thought there was nothing naturally obſcene, but that every thing might be call'd by its own name*; ſhe told me I was making an Apology for talking obſcenely. *P.* 30. I reply'd no, but added, *Why ſhould Nudity be ſo offenſive ſince a very great part of the World yet defies Cloaths, and ever did ſo; and the parts they do moſt affect to cover, are from a certain neceſſity only*: *P.* 30. *P.* 31. At which ſhe bluſh'd, and I for the ſake of further *Diſcourſe* begun a long ſtory about Roman Cloths, and told

told her, *a Roman was as soon undress'd* I 31
as I can put of my Gloves and Shooes. For he had nothing to do but to loose the Girdle of the Tunica, and to draw up both his Arms from under the Tunica, and he was in Bed immediately, whereas I had a hundred fatigues to undergo, as unbuttoning by Collar, untying my Knee-strings; and several other things that would make a Man impatient to think of. I told her likewise it was *after the first Ages of the Commonwealth*, that they found out the invention *of putting a Shirt next the Skin*; that as for Ruffles and Steenkirks, *they were never added in the very Splendor and Luxury of the Empire.* I continued my Discourse, that I, *much admire I could never meet with a Statue in* London, *but what was Cloathed with a* Toga pura *and no representation of a Bullated one.* I told her, that the *Romans* indeed *wore Flannel Shirts, but in my mind a fair Linnen Shirt every Day, is as great a preservative to Neatness and Cleanness of the Skin*, as going to the Bagnio *was to the Romans.* The Lady smil'd and told me, Sir, I am glad you have Cloth'd the poor Creatures, that we found

Flannel Shirts found out at Rome. *P.* 31, 32.

No Steenkirks at Rome.

P. 33. Commendation of Linnen Shirts.

found Naked. This seeming to be spoke in a Ridiculous way, something provoked me, but *spying a little Statue of* Mother *Shipton*; whose Face *was deep within the Quoifure*; says I, Madam, this Woman looks as if she were *ashamed of her Cheat:* It was the fancy of King *Henry* the 8*th*'s time, *to make Old Women Propheteſſes*, but I think to make *them Sagæ and Veneficæ*, (that is in plain Engliſh, Sorcereſſes and Poiſoners) is *reaſonable enough, for Age makes all People Spiteful, but more the weaker Sex.* So we parted in chagrin, for I believe the Lady Modeſtly ſpeaking, was upwards of fifty.

Old Women Witches. P. 34.

I heard of ſeveral Perſons that had great Collections of Rarities, Pictures, and Statues. But I was reſolved to Viſit but a few, and thoſe the moſt *Curious*; and when I made any Obſervations, that they ſhould be to the purpoſe.

Mr. Doncaſter. P. 36.

So I viſited Mr. *Doncaſter*, *He Entertained me very Civilly*; He has *a very fine Octogon-Room, with a Dome.* He has very fine Pictures, though I muſt confeſs, as before, *I have no reliſh for Painting.* He ſhow'd me ſome *Pictures*

tures of Rubens, *in which the Allegoric Aſſiſtants in the Tableux are very airy and fancifully ſet out.* He ſhow'd me, likewiſe, one of *Vandyke*, *but being Painted in Diſhabile, it had a Foppiſh Night-Gown and Old Quoifure. Which lead me into this Reflection, that the Modern Painters have hereby an opportunity to be idle.* He has ſeveral other Curioſities; among the reſt was a *Roman Glaſs, whoſe very bottom was ſmooth and very little umbilicate.* He ſhow'd me, likewiſe, a great Rummer of two Quarts, very proper for Rheniſh Wine, Limon and Sugar in the midſt of Summer; I found that the foot of the latter was more *Umbilicated* than the former. He then diverted me with a Copy of the Writing ſaid to be the Devil's Writing, kept in Queen's Colledge in *Oxford.* Upon which I began the Diſcourſe of theſe matters; I told him, that the Chineſe were very *much Embaraſs'd in their Writing, as this Writing* ſeem'd to be. *But I was rather inclin'd, to think this the* Bouſtrophedon *way mention'd by* Suidas *like the Racers about the* Meta *in the* Cirque. But I could

P. 39.

P. 40.

P. 38. Rummer of two Quarts.

P. 48.

P. 51.

could not find that he had any apprehenſion of the matter. In this Collection I ſaw a *Millers Thumb*, which he told me was taken by a Miller with his Thumb and fore finger. It *is very like a* Hippocumpus *as to the Thick belly and breaſt of it.* With this I was extreamly pleaſed, and am infinitely oblig'd to this Mr. *Doncaſter*, for he ſhow'd me ſeveral ſort of Tadpoles and Sticklebacks, which only for bigneſs are not much unlike a Pope, or Ruff, and preſented me with one of 'em, which I deſign to give a draught of.

Miller's Thumb. *P.* 58.

Stickle-backs.

I was to viſit Mr. *Muddifond*, I was ſorry to hear that he had *ſome thoughts* concerning the *Hearts of a Hedghog*, which had made *a very great breach betwixt* Mr. *Goodenough and himſelf*: I could have wiſh'd, I might have reconcil'd the Animoſity. *But it is to be Hoped there may come good from an Honeſt Emulation.* I had ſeveral diſcourſes with Mr. *Muddifond*, about an *Old Cat and a Young Kitling in an air Pump, and how the Cat died after* 16 *Pumps, but the Kitling ſurviv'd* 500 *Pumps.* Upon which he fell into a Learned Diſcourſe,

Mr. Muddifond. *P.* 66, 67.

Kitling in an air Pump.

courſe, of the lives of Cats; and at laſt agreed upon this diſtinction, That it ought not to be ſaid that *Cats*, but that *Kitlings* have nine lives. And *after the diſpute ended, he very obligingly procured me a Human Heart.* But I muſt confeſs the generoſity of the Engliſh in this, for not many days after Mr. *Baddington, procured me another*, which was extreamly Grateful. P. 2. P. 71.

I was commended by a Friend to Mr. *Brownſworth*, a Perſon that belongs to the Tower of *London*. He is a Civil Gentleman, but his genius lead him more to Politicks than Curioſity. He proffer'd to ſhew me the new Armory, in which are Arms, as he told me, for above a Hundred Thouſand Men, all diſpos'd in a manner, more ſurprizing and magnificent; as likewiſe another Armory, where are Arms for Twenty Thouſand Men more. He would likewiſe have ſhew'd me the Horſe Armory, a Royal Train of Artillery, and ſeveral Cannons taken out of the *Trident* Prize. He would likewiſe have carryed me to ſee the Crown Imperial, and other Jewels belonging to it. *Mr.* Brownſworth.

P. 2. I humbly thank'd him, and told him, that my *Curiosity* led me otherwise, and *that my Observations inclin'd rather to Nature than Dominion.* Upon which smiling he said, he hoped he should gratifie me, and immediately led me to a place where we saw Lyons, Tygers, and two very remarkable Cat-amountains. I took more particular Notice of two *Owls*, of *an immense greatness*, but by their being without *horns*, I take 'em not *to be a distinct Species from the European.*

Owls. *P.* 73. *P.* 2. *P.* 73.

Calf with a Top-Knot.

But that with which I was most delighted, was a Calf-Skin stuft, 'twas admirable to behold, a certain tumor or excrescence it had upon its forehead, in all points resembling the Commodes or Top-Knots now in Fashion. Upon this I exprest my thanks to Mr. *Brownsworth* in the most Obliging Terms I could. He then told me, the Royal Mint was not far off, upon which I said, I was a great admirer of Coins, and desired him to give me an account of what Coins there were in *England.* He began to tell me, that about three Years ago the current Coin of the Kingdom consisted of old

old Money, coin'd by ſeveral Kings; that thoſe Coins were Clipt and debaſed to a very great degree, but that the King, with the advice of his Parliament, in the very height of the War with *France*, had eſtabliſh'd a Paper Credit (or if you pleaſe to call it Coin) of Bills, iſſued out of the Exchequer, and Notes from the Royal Bank of *England*, amounting to prodigious ſums; that at preſent all our Silver is in Mild Money, either of the two laſt Kings, or his preſent Majeſty, of which there is ſo great a Quantity, that Poſterity will be apt to think, that there were ſcarce any Prince that ever Coin'd before him. This Money, and Credit, have circulated ſo far, and are in ſo great a plenty, that in a late ſubſcription to a *New East India Company*, Two Millions Sterling were ſubſcrib'd in leſs than two days time, and as much more excluded--I believe the Man would have run on till Evening, if I had not thus interrupted him: Sir, ſaid I, I beg you to conſider, that I am a *Virtuoſo*, and that your preſent diſcourſe is quite out of my Element: Sir, you would oblige me much more, if you could

P. 97. find me any Coin from *Palmira*, more particularly of *Zenobia*, *Odenatus*, or *Vabalathus*, and that I prefer'd a *VABALATHVS VCRIMPR*, or a *VABALATHVS AVG*, before Twenty of the best pieces of Gold Coin'd in the *Tower*. The Gentleman very Civilly reply'd, that he would endeavour to satisfie my *Curiosity*; that he had at home two rusty Copper Pieces, with which he intended to present me (which he accordingly did the next day) that he had been told by a Person of the *Belles Lettres*, that they were dug out of the Isle of *Scilly*, and that One was of *Catathumpton*, a *Saxon* Prince, the other of *Goclenia* his Daughter and Successor; they have both very odd Characters, (if *any*) about 'em, I design to give the Reader a Cut of them. The Evening coming on, and my thanks returned to him, we parted.

Coins of Vabalathus. *P.* 115.

Coins of Catathumpton and Goclenia. *P.* 121.

I was to see Mr. Shuttleworth, *whose Friendship I greatly Value; He has many* Stones *from* Scotland; there is one *the most Curious of all, Concerning which he is ready to publish a Dissertation.* 'Tis a *Catalogue in three Columns, of the Names*

P. 46. Moniment of Chivey-Chase.

of

of the most Principal Persons that were Kill'd at Chivey Chase. Widdrington closes the Column, and after his Name there is a Noble Pindarick in which he is Recorded, upon the Cuting off his Legs, to have **fought upon his Stumps.** *Of the Antiquity of this* Stone, *besides the known History and names which justify the time of those Men*, the figure of the Letters and the Blackness of 'em, particularly of the word **Stumps**, are *undoubted, Arguments.*

He show'd me a Thousand other Rarities as *the skin of a Cap Ass, many very excellent Land Snails, a Freshwater Mussel from* Chatham; *A thin Oyster, a very large Wood Frog, with the extremity of the Toes Webbed.*

Asses, Snails, &c. *P.* 60. Ibid. Ibid. *P.* 61.

He show'd me *some Papers of* Swammerdam, *in which were some small Treatises, or rather some figures only of the Tadpole. Again figures relating to the natural History of a certain Day Butterfly, and of some considerable number of Snails, as well naked as fluviatile. He show'd me a vast number of great Cases in which were Play-things, or Puppets,* all of them brought from *France*, Except one *Sistrum, or* Ægyptian *Rattle*, with

P. 73. *P.* 103. *P.* 43. Play-things, Puppets, Rattles. *P.* 111.

three loose, or running wires cross it. I proffer'd him, my assistance to Complete so useful a Collection as that of Play-things and Rattles.

A Dissertation of Mufflers.

I was infinitely pleased with this Gentlemens Company, especially when *he shew'd me a Dissertation he had* written out fair *for the Press, about a certain antient* Intaglia *of Madaces of* Ptolomæus Auletes, *or the Player upon the Flute; in this he said the thin Muffler was the most Remarkable.* Upon this I told him, that I had a dissertation concerning the *Remarkable thickness* and *thinness* of *Mufflers*, with which I would present him.

P. 93. Tennis Balls.

One Toy I took notice of, which was a Collection of Tennis Balls; *for three hundred years or more*, some of them were sent by a French King, to King *Henry* V. and there are patterns of all that the English have sent back, from the bigness of the smallest bor'd Musket, to the Shells of the largest Mortars.

P. 94. An Old Woman.

I went to see an Old Woman (that shall be nameless) *she was* 91 *Years of Age.* I was surprized to find *her Body in Ruins. It was a perfect mortification*

to

to see *the sad decays of Nature. To hear her talk with her Lips hanging about a toothless Mouth, and her words flying abroad at Random*; this put me in mind of the *Sybils* uttering Oracles, *and how* other *Old Women*, call'd Witches, have been since *employed on this errand*, and have at very unreasonable times of night been forced to bestride their Broom-staff on such like occasions.

I would have seen a very Famous Library, near St. *James's Park*, but I was told, that the Learned Library-Keeper was so busy in answering a Book which had been lately wrote against him; concerning *Phalaris*, that it would be rudeness any ways to interrupt him; though I had heard of his *singular Humanity*, both in *France* and other places.

I was at an Auction of Books, at *Tom's* Coffee-House, near *Ludgate*, *where were above fifty people. Books were sold with a great deal of Trifling and delay, as with us*, But very Cheap, those Excellent Authors *Mounsieur Maimbourg*, *Mounsieur Varillas*, and *Mounsieur le Grand*, tho' they were all guilt on the Back, and would have made a very considerable Auction.

Figure in a Gentlemans Study, yet after much tediousness were sold for such Trifling sums, that I am asham'd to name 'em.

Pox. P. 236. P. 239.

The Pox here is the great business of the Town. This secret service has introduced little contemptible Animals of all sorts into business; and Quacks here, as with us, do thrive vastly into great Riches.

It was very pleasant diversion to me to read upon the Walls, every where about the Town, the Quacks Bills in great Uncial Letters.

As

Aqua Tetrachymagogon.

Another,

Read, Try, Judge, and Speak as You Find.

Another.

The Unborn Doctor, that Cures all Diseases. He is to be spoke with at a Boiling

Boiling Cooks, in Old Bedlam, *from Ten till Two, and afterwards at his Stage in* Morefield.

Another,

At the *Golden Ball, and* Lillies-Head,
John Caſe *lives, though* Saffold's *dead.*

By theſe Bills it is Evident, there is yet a certain Modeſty and decorum left in Concealing this Diſeaſe, and people, though they may have failings in private, don't care to expoſe themſelves to the publick. There are *Women*, P. 238. that are ſeventh Daughters, that do admirable Cures, and there are people that can pick Pockets, and afterwards by Conſulting the Stars, tell you who it was that did it.

I met with a Gentleman, that told me a ſecret, *That the old Romans in their Luxury took their Tea, and Chocolate, after a full meal, and every Man was his own Cook in that Caſe.* Particularly *Cæſar* that moſt admirable and moſt accompliſh'd Prince, *being reſolv'd to Eat* Chocolate and Tea, P. 169.

and

and Drink to excess before he lay down to Table; Emeticen agebat, *prepared for himself his Chocolate, and Tea.* He presented me with a Roman Tea Dish, and a Chocolate Pot, which I take to be about *Augustus*'s time, because it is very Rusty; my Maid very ignorantly was going to scour it, and had done me *an immense* Damage.

P. 187. Rosemary and Marum Syricum.

I saw several Gardens at *Kingsland*; the *Gardiner was an Artist, and had some plants in vases in good order, not to be seen elsewhere*; as *Marum Syriacum*, *Rosemary-Bushes*, &c.

P. 183.

I was at *Chelsey*, *where I took particular notice of these plants in the Green House at that time*; As,

Urtica male olens Japonia, the stinking Nettle of *Japan.*

Goosberia sterilis Armeniæ, the *Armenian Goosberry bush*, that bears no Fruit, *this had been potted Thirty Years.*

Cordis Quies Persia, which the English call Heartsease, or Love, and Idleness, a very Curious Plant.

Brambella Fructificans Laplandiæ, or the Blooming Bramble of *Lapland.*

With

With a Hundred other Curious Plants, as a particular Collection of Briars and Thorns, which were ſome part of the Curſe of the Creation.

The Winter was very rude and fierce. P. 229. *Multitudes had little Tin Kettle* in their Houſes, with *Small-coal kindled*, to light their Pipes withal; though in ſome places they uſe Candles, in others Salamanders. Small-coal Kettles.

I was at *Bartholomew Fair.* *It conſiſts of moſt Toyſhops, alſo Fiunce and Pictures, Ribbon-ſhops, no Books; Many Shops of Confectioners*, where any Woman *may commodiouſly be treated: Knavery is here in perfection, deſtrous Cut-Purſes, and Pick-Pockets.* I went to ſee the Dancing on the Ropes, which was admirable. Coming out I met a man that would have took off my Hat, but I ſecur'd it, and was going to draw my Sword, Crying out, *Begar! Damn'd Rogue! Morblew*, &c. when on a ſudden I had a hundred People about me, Crying here Monſieur, See *Jepththa's Raſh Vow*, here Monſieur, ſee the *Tall Dutch Woman*; ſee the *Tyger*, P. 179. Bartholomew Fair. Pick-Pockets.

Tyger, says another; see the *Horse and no Horse*, whose Tayl stands where his Head should do; see the *German Artist*, Monsieur: see the *Siege of Namur*, Monsieur: So that betwixt Rudeness and Civility, I was
P. 10. forc'd to get into a *Fiacre*, and with *an air of Hast, and a full Trot* got home to my Lodgings.

Ducks. P. 207. I was at St. *James's-Park*; there were no *Pavillions, nor decoration of Treilliage, and Flowers*; but I saw there a vast number of *Ducks*; *these were a most* surprising sight, *I could not forbear to say, to Mr.* Johnson, *who was pleased to Accompany me in this Walk, that sure all the Ponds in* England *had contributed to this profusion of* Ducks; which he took so well, that he ran immediately to an Old Gentleman, that sate in a Chair, and was feeding of 'em, he rose up *very obligingly, embraced me, and Saluted me with a Kiss*, and invited me to Dinner, telling me, he was infinitely oblig'd to me for flattering the King's Ducks.

Of the Food of the Londoners.

The Diet of the Londoners, *conſiſts chiefly of Bread and Meat*, which they uſe inſtead of *Herbs*. *Bread is there as in* Paris, *finer and courſer*, according as they take out the Bran. This I obſerv'd, that whereas we have a great deal of Cabbage, and but a little bit of Meat, they will have Monſtrous pieces of Beef; I think they call 'em Rumps, and Buttocks, with a few Carrets, that ſtand at a diſtance as if they were fright'd; nay I have ſeen a thing they call, a Sir-Loin, without any Herbs at all, ſo immenſe, that a *French Footman* could ſcarce ſet it upon the Table. Bread. *P.* 146.

They uſe *very white Salt*, notwithſtanding, *I told 'em*, the *Gray Salt of* France *is incomparably better, and more wholeſome*. Salt. *P.* 147.

The *Common people feed much upon* Grey-Peaſe, *of which there are great Proviſions made, and to be had ready Boiled*. I believe they delight in 'em moſt Grey-Peaſe. *P.* 148.

moſt for Supper; for every Night there goes by a Woman crying, *Hot Grey Peaſe, and Bacon.* Though I take Peaſe to be too windy for Supper meat, and am inclinable to believe, that Hot Ox Cheek, and Bak'd Wardens, cried at the ſame time may be wholeſomer.

Turneps. P. 149. *Their Roots differ much from ours, there are no long* Turneps, *but round ones,* Hackney *near* London, *is famous for this moſt excellent Root, they are moſt excellent with boil'd and ſtew'd Mutton, and ſometimes with ſtew'd Beef.*

Cabbage. P. 150. I found more *Cabbage* in *London* than I expected, and I ſaw a great many reſerves *of old ſtalks in their publick Gardens.* I ask'd the Reaſon. I was told the Engliſh were Fantaſtick, as to Herbs and Pulſe; that one Trade, or Society of Men, fancied them and Cowcumbers, and that a whole Country were as much admirers of Beans and Bacon; and this they thought might be the reaſon of it.

Lettice

Lettice is the great and Univerſal Sallet; But I did not find much *Roman Lettice*, becauſe about Ten Years ago a Gentleman ſending his Footman to Market, he miſtook, and ask'd for *Papiſt Lettice*, and the ill Name has hindred the vent of it ever ſince. Lettice, P. 151.

There are ſeveral others in the Herb Market, as *Mints*, *Sorel*, *Parſley*, very much us'd with Chickens, *White Beets*, *Red Beets*, and *Aſparagus*; theſe they ty up in Bundles, and impoſe ſo far, as not to ſell under a hundred at a time. P. 152. Ibid.

This City is well ſerv'd with Carp, Herrings, Cod, Sprats, Lobſters, and Maccarel; of which there are ſuch incredible quantities, that there is a publick allowance for *Maccarel*, as well as *Milk*, to be cried on *Sundays*. P. 151. P. 152.

Being deſirous to ſee the Markets, I had a Friend that one Morning carried me to *Leaden-Hall*. I deſired to know what *Muſhrooms* they had in the *Market*. I found but few, at which *I was ſurpris'd*, for I have all my Life *been very Curious and inquiſitive about* this P. 152. Muſhrooms.

P. 154. this kind of *Plant*, but I was absolutely astonish'd to find, as that for *Champignons*, and *Moriglio's*, they were as great strangers to 'em as if they had been bred in *Japan*.

P. 153. He promis'd to carry me to the Flesh-Market, and there to make me amends, but when I came there, alas, there was a Thousand times too much of it to be good, the sight of such a quantity was enough to surfeit one. I verily believe in my Conscience there were more Oxen than Cabbages, and more Leggs of Mutton, than Heads of Garlick in the Market. What Barbarous Soupes than must these poor People Eat! *Their Veal*, has not that beautiful Redness, which belongs to *ours*, and indeed their Mutton seems more like it, only it is Fatter, and their Beef is large and Fat, to that degree, that it is almost impossible to Roast it dry enough for to make it fit for any Christian (that has the least of our Country indisposition about him) to Eat it with any safety.

Soupes. P. 157.

There

There were ſeveral Mountains of this Beef, which they call'd Barons and Chines, which they told me were for one of the Sheriffs. I'll undertake with one of theſe Chines, together with Cabbage, Turneps, and other Roots, Herbs, and Onions Proportionable, to make Soup enough for the Parliament of *Paris*. Chine of Beef.

The Engliſh People, by Cuſtom, Covet the freſheſt Meat, and cannot endure the leaſt tendency to Putrefaction, which gives it a higher and ſalter Taſt; for as Meat rots, it becomes more Urinous and Salt, which is all in all in the matter of Soups. I ſaw but one Fowl in the Market that was fit to be Eaten, its ſmell was delicious, and its colour of a beautiful Green; I deſired my Friend to ask the Price, but the Poulterer told him it was ſold to a *French* Merchant. *P.* 158. Engliſh no Lovers of ſtinking Meat.

I have ſeveral other things that I might diſcourſe of, as *Kentiſh Pippins*, *Pears*, *Kidney-Beans*, *and Lentils*. *Preaching*, *Gaming*, *Coaching*, Carting, *Walking*, *Sitting*, *Standing*, &c. I would likewiſe have given the Reader *P.* 159. *P.* 148. *P.* 174. Ibid. *P.* 178. *P.* 180.

the Cuts of the *Nidus Trochilli Anglicani*, or *Weens Neſt*, a *Stickleback two Snails*, *two Graſhoppers*, and thoſe admirable Coins of *Catathumpton*, and *Goclenia*; But that my Bookſeller ſaid the Graver was out of the way. What may be wanting in this, ſome other Journeys, that I deſign to, the two Univerſities, *Norwich*, *Briſtol*, *Exeter*, *Canterbury*, and other Trading Places, I hope will ſupply.

FINIS.

Upon Reviewing my Notes, I find the following Remarkable Things omitted in my Treatiſe; which that the Publick may not want, I have thrown into a Poſtſcript.

The Wines follow, and Waters to Drink.

HAre-Court, has excellent Water, ſome people uſe *New-River*, others *Thames Water*; I told them, that we had ſeveral Liquors in *France*, *as Vin de Bonne*, *Volne*, *Mulſo*, *Chabre*, *Condrieu*, *and D' Arbris*, *Ratafia*, otherwiſe called *Cherry-Brandy*, *Vattee*, *Fenoulliet de l' Iſle de Ree*. He anſwer'd me, that he had a thouſand ſuch ſort of Liquors, as *Humtie Dumtie*, *Three Threads*, *Four Threads*, *Old Pharoah*, *Knockdown*, *Hugmeteè*, *Shouldreè*, *Clamber-Crown*, *Hot-Pots at Newgate-Market*, *Fox-comb*, *Blind Pinneaux*, *Stiffle*, &c.

P. 160. Water.
P. 161.
P. 164.
Humtie Dumtie, &c.

I muſt not omit a famous fight in *Drury-Lane*, a place remarkable for Modeſty and Piety, there is a Sign of *Six Doggs*, that Plough'd an Acre of Ground, which I believe, may for want of Horſes, be introduced into *France with good Effect*. They have very good Maſtiffs that may ſerve for Dragoons, but they will ſcarce fall upon Proteſtants.